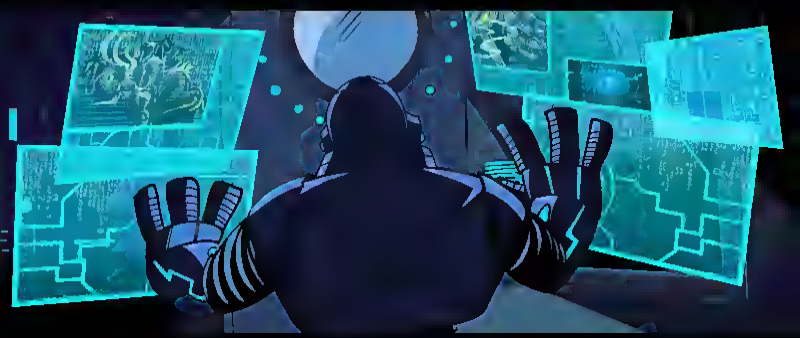
CREATED BY BRADLEY MASON

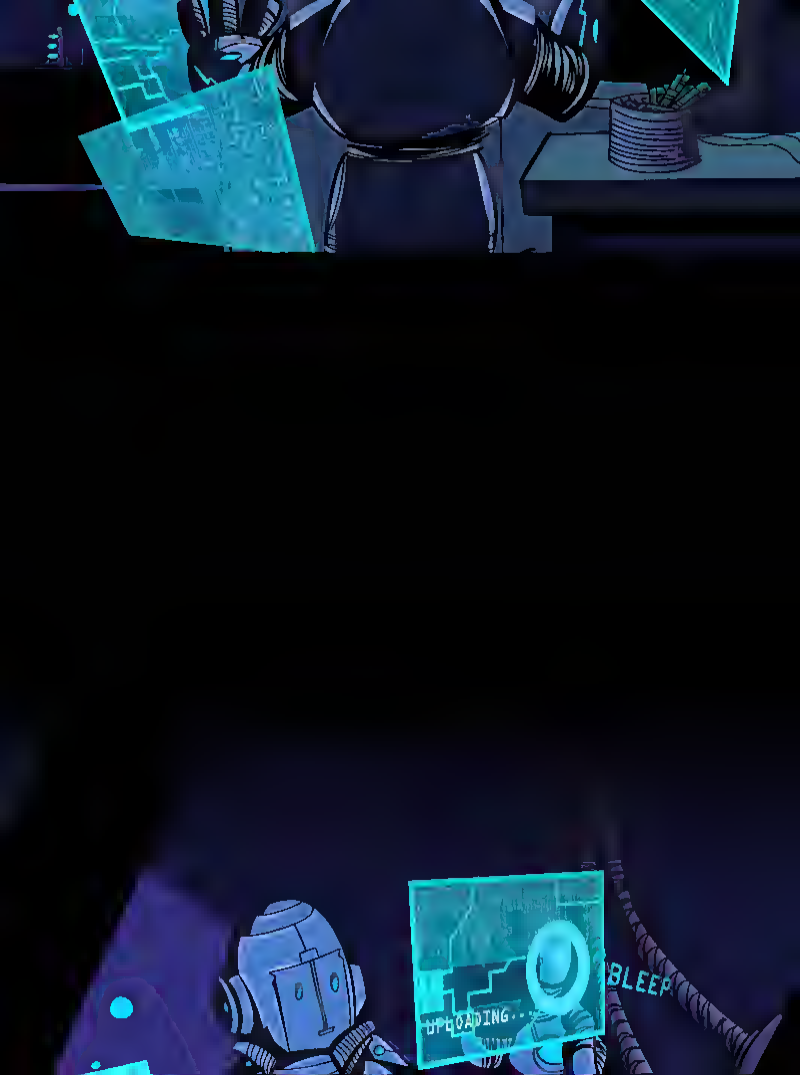
CYBERBUNK

WORDS AND LETTERS BY
SAM MACHADO
WITH
EDISON RODGERS

ART BY
CYNTHIA SOUSA MACHADO
AND
EDISON RODGERS
WITH
SAM MACHADO



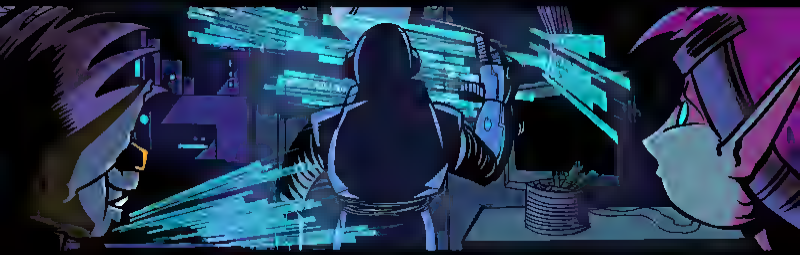
UPLOAD


UPLOADING...
BLEEP

UPLOADING...

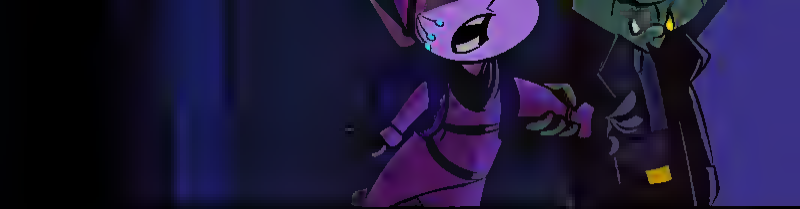
WHAT'S WITH HIM?
DUNNO.
MATH?

HOW LONG?



C'MON. WE NEED TO PACK.

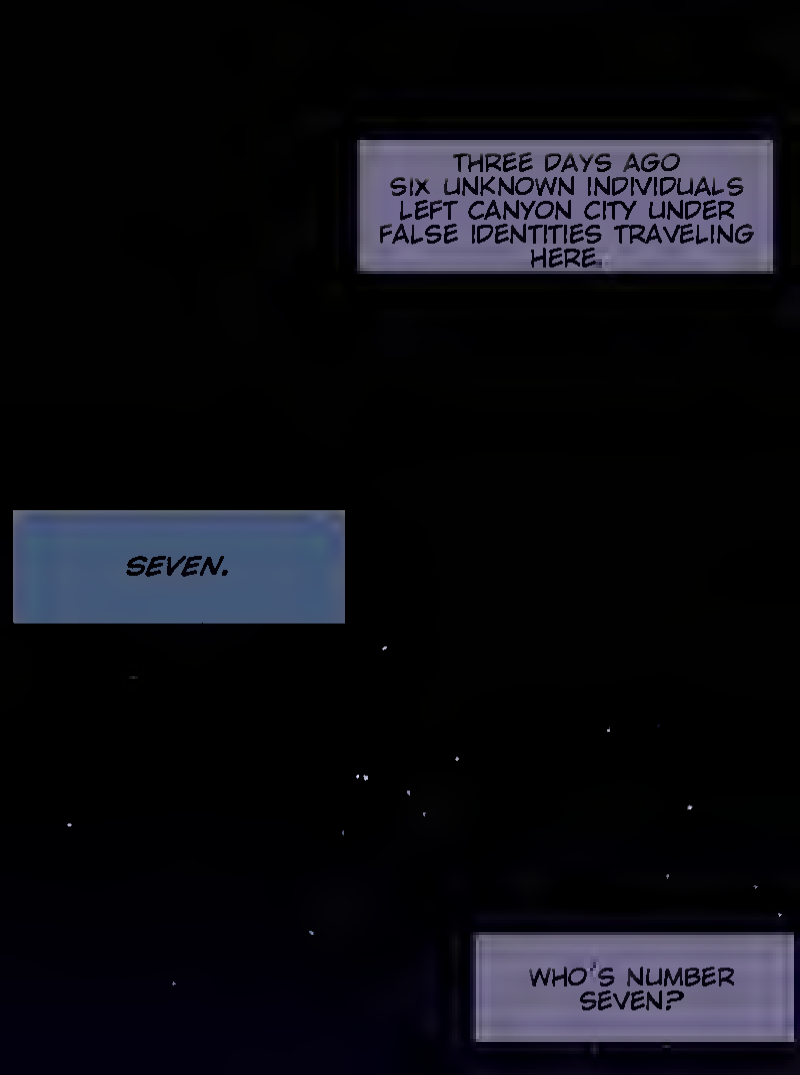
PACK?
YOU MEAN STEAL FROM TRIX.



YOU THINK *THAT'S* WHAT TRIX'LL BE PISSED ABOUT!?

I HATE YOU.

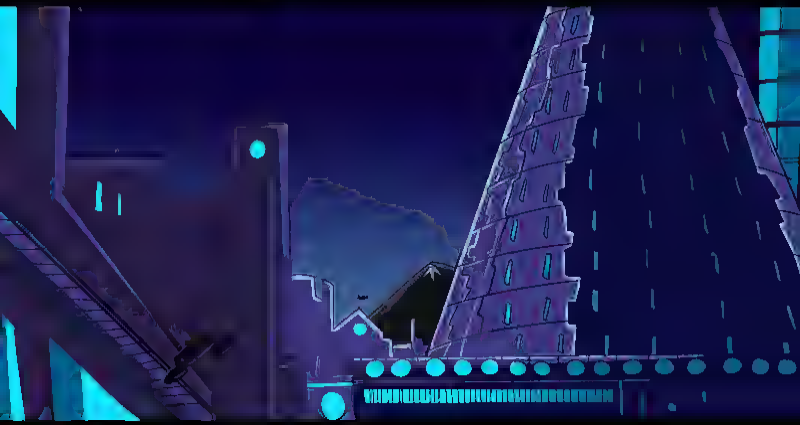
LET'S GO OVER WHAT WE KNOW.


THREE DAYS AGO SIX UNKNOWN INDIVIDUALS LEFT CANYON CITY UNDER FALSE IDENTITIES TRAVELING HERE.
SEVEN.
WHO'S NUMBER SEVEN?

THE HUMAN THEY'RE CHASING.
FRAK! I ALWAYS FORGET HIM. RIGHT. SEVEN.
TWENTY FOUR HOURS LATER THE WEATHER GRID MALFUNCTIONED CAUSING WEATHER DELAYS.

WHICH WE THINK IS A HACK.

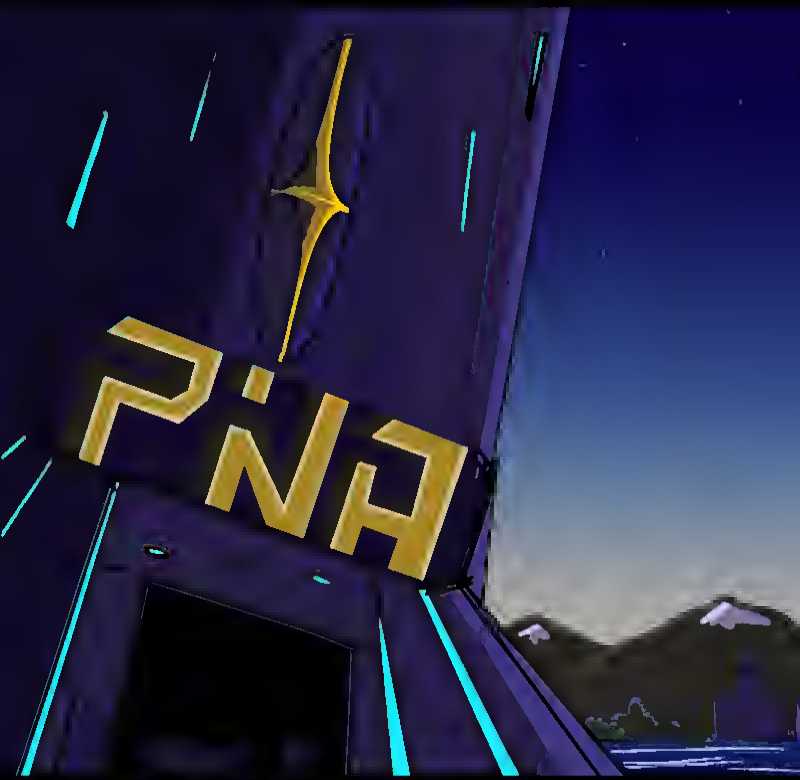
CORRECT.



AT AROUND THE SAME TIME - *THE FORGE AMBASSADOR* ARRIVED IN SNOWNOMISH.

AND SO DID A PAIR OF TECH PRIESTS LED BY AN AGENT OF THE LIVING EYE

AGENT OF THE DINING DEAD



WHO CLAIMS TO HAVE NO ACTIVE AGENTS IN

SNOWMOBILE AT THIS TIME.

WHICH IS PROBABLY SLAG.

RIGHT. THEN THE WEATHER DELAYS FORCE ALL OF THE TRANSPORTS TO LAND HERE.

WHERE OUR SIX UNKNOWN

TRAVELERS FOLLOW THE HUMAN TO A HOTEL AND GET THEMSELVES BLOWN UP.
EXCUSE ME, MA'AM - WE HAVE SOMETHING ELSE FROM OUR INFORMANT.

WE LOSE THEM AFTER THAT. UNTIL OUR

INFORMANT TELLS US TWO OF THEM HAVE COME TO HIM AND PAID FOR TRAVEL PAPERS.
BUT WE ALSO LOST AN EQUAL NUMBER OF RESCUE DRONES AS THE MISSING GROUP MEMBERS.

SO THEY COULD BE DEAD.
THE DRONES COULD BE HACKED-
MA'AM?

MA'AM, IF I MAY?
WHAT DO WE HAVE?
OUR INFORMANT TELLS US THAT HE HAS MADE TRAVEL PAPERS FOR THE REST OF THE PARTY.
WHEN DO THEY LEAVE?
THIS MORNING. IN A FEW HOURS, ACTUALLY.

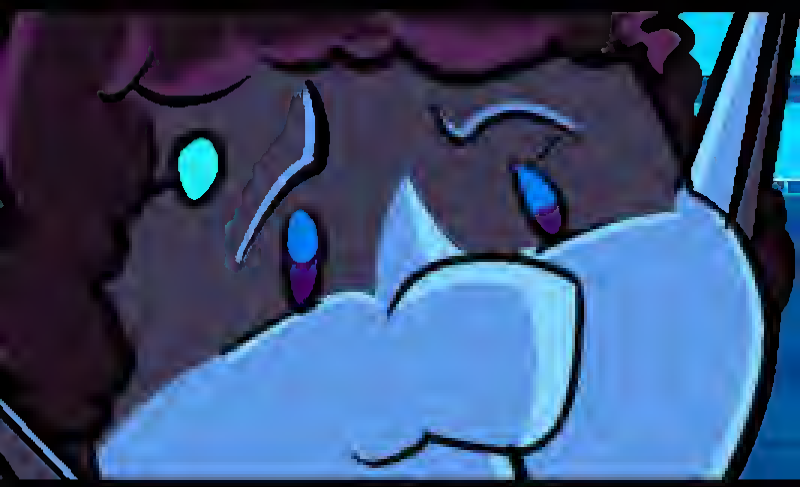
ALRIGHT. SO THEY SURVIVED THE EXPLOSION AND HACKED THE DRONES.
WE'RE GOING TO NEED A FULL DEPLOYMENT IF WE WANT TO CATCH THESE GUYS BEFORE THEY LEAVE PORT NOSS.

I WANT *EVERY INCH* OF THAT TERMINAL COVERED. THEY DO NOT GET AWAY THIS TIME.

WHAT ABOUT THE HUMAN AND THE LIVING EYE?

ARE YOU EVEN SURE THEY'RE CONNECTED?

IF NOT, THAT MEANS WE HAVE AT *LEAST* TWO PROBLEMS.


AND I'M TIRED OF
PROBLEMS.